

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 29—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1864.

NO. 903.

810

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER;

A TALE.

[CONTINUED.]

HERE the amiable girl closed her eventful history, which we had listened to with a mixture of horror and surprise, when, taking her affectionately by the hand, I told her, in a voice of friendship, that I must make her my prisoner for a few days.

"The moment your flight is discovered," said I, "my dear Miss Thompson, you cannot doubt but that you will be pursued; and it is much better to avoid, than brave any danger, particularly when it is connected with beings so depraved. However, I will instantly write to your father, and request he will lose no time in coming to London, for it is not only necessary to punish the authors of your intended infamy, but we must endeavor to prevent them from exercising their diabolical plans again. As to that detestable wretch, who, under the sanction of purity and friendship, sought the destruction of your temporal and eternal peace, she deserves to be treated with all the rigor which the law can inflict upon her, and I would spend half my fortune rather than she should escape."

The amiable girl was soon convinced of the prudence of my counsel, and seemed delighted at remaining the guest of my wife; and upon my being under the necessity of returning to London, I advised her on no account to walk beyond the garden grounds; conceiving, that the artful wretch who would so cruelly have sacrificed her to a villain, would station her emissaries round the environs of the town.

Sooner than could have been imagined, Mr. Thompson arrived in London, and truly affecting was the interview between the parent and his child; his gratitude to me was expressed in terms never to be forgotten, and it was rendered still more impressive by an affecting flood of tears. So anxious was I to make an example of the vile Mrs. Anderson, that the next morning I conducted my guest to the house of Sir Richard Ford, and after making a regular statement of the whole iniquitous transaction, obtained a warrant to apprehend this demon in human shape. Upon naming the street in which she resided, Sir Richard gave it as his opinion, that we had made a mistake; but Mr. Thompson assured him he had frequently written to his daughter during her absence, and likewise produced one of Mrs. Anderson's cards. To Blandford street then we went, accompanied by the officers of justice, but what was our astonishment at seeing the number a small grocer's shop, and upon enquiring whether any person lodged there of the name of Anderson, we were answered in the negative by the mistress of the house. There was something in the manners of this woman both sharp and disgusting, and on asking if letters had not been directed there to a lady of that name, she told me she thought her house had been the appearance of a post office, and actually closed the door in my face.

I then made all necessary enquiries in the neighborhood, but without the slightest success;

and returned to the justice for the purpose of procuring another warrant, determined to arrest the artful Mrs. Jones. The moment she found herself a prisoner, all her airs of consequence seemed to vanish, yet still called heaven and earth to witness that she was even a total stranger to Mrs. Anderson's name.—I desired the officers of justice to leave us a few minutes together, and in the strongest terms painted the total ruin which must ensue, unless she availed herself of the advantage of turning evidence, and candidly relating every thing she knew.

After passing a few moments, she dropped on her knees before me, acknowledged that she knew a Mrs. Jackson, who assumed another name; and husband having received some obligations from her, both letters and parcels had been received at her house. We had not any thing to do but alter the name of Anderson to that of Jackson, and then proceeded to Jernyn street, when Mr. Thompson instantly recognized the detestable monster, who had planned the ruin of his daughter, accompanied by a party of those unfortunate females whom her artifices had seduced. Her agitation at beholding him, language cannot depicture, and I think horror and apprehension were never so forcibly described; but so diabolical had been her conduct, that compassion would have been weakness, and every attempt to soften us was tried without effect.

Just as she was ready to accompany us to Sir Richard's, a chariot and four stopped at the door, and Lord Clifton rushed into the room, with the appearance of a madman, demanding whether any intelligence of his beloved Charlotte had been received. "Yes, intelligence enough," replied the weeping frail one; "for that gentleman is her father, and is going to take me before Justice Ford; I am sure I have reason to wish I had never seen her. A pretty return I have met with for serving you, my Lord."

"Is she safe? is she well?" exclaimed Lord Clifton, without making a reply to what Mrs. Jackson said; "by heaven Sir," continued he, "I adore your lovely daughter, and this moment am ready to make her my wife."

"Had your affection," said I, "my Lord, been such as you would wish us to imagine, you would not have had recourse to such detestable arts; and Mr. Thompson is not to be diverted from his purpose by your protestations, neither ought he to listen one moment to the man who planned the destruction of his child."

"Though I in some degree," replied his Lordship, "merit your reproaches, yet I am not that decided villain which you believe. It is true, that at first I intended to deceive Miss Thompson, by an artificial marriage; but her virtues completely wrought a change in my mind, and a marriage settlement is actually making for her, and this must convince you that I do not now deceive you." So saying, he drew a special licence from his pocket, wherein his name and her's were jointly combined.

"But as you intended raising Miss Thompson, my Lord, to a title, to which many Ladies may be aspiring, it is not astonishing that you should have chosen such an asylum as this for your in-

tended wife? and you must pardon me for saying that I almost doubt the evidence of my senses, notwithstanding the licence bears both their names."

"I observed before," rejoined his Lordship, "that the virtues of Miss Thompson had totally subverted the principles I formerly entertained; and though I was educated in the school of fashion and dissipation, my mind is neither vicious, nor naturally depraved. I cursed my own folly in having introduced an angel to a demon, but resolved never to let my Charlotte know the criminality of my designs; and to prevent that lady," continued he, pointing to the crest-fallen Mrs. Jackson, "from ever betraying the confidence reposed in her, or blasting the character of my intended wife, I had prepared a sang abode for her in the most remote part of Ireland and she actually was to have commenced her journey last night; in short, Sir, my valet has some little property in Ireland, and he has agreed to receive her under his protection for fifteen hundred pounds."

Rage, fury, vexation, and mortification, were strongly marked in every feature of her face; and she loaded his Lordship with such a torrent of abusive epithets, that for some moments it was impossible to hear each other speak. I ordered the constable to take charge of his prisoner, requesting Mr. Thompson to retire with me into another room, and advised him to drop the prosecution against the vile Mr. Jackson, if his daughter consented to accept Lord Clifton's hand.

"What!" exclaimed the honest farmer; "for the sake of seeing my daughter made a Lady, would you have me turn such a harpy as that loose upon the world? No, rather would I see my daughter get her livelihood by begging, than suffer that wretch to pursue her course of infamy again!" I soon convinced him that he had completely misunderstood my intentions; for that Ireland, or a prison, were only to be her choice; adding, that it would be impossible to make a public exposure of her conduct without Miss Thompson being obliged to appear.

Lord Clifton rapped at the door, requesting to be admitted, for the purpose of expressing ideas that perfectly corresponded with mine, declaring at the same time, he would rather give ten thousand pounds to send Jackson out of the kingdom, than that the affair should be brought before the court. "This desire of avoiding a trial," said he "may appear to arise from delicacy of my own character, but I am influenced by motives of a far different kind for tho' I have no hope of obtaining Miss Thompson's pardon, yet I would forfeit half my fortune rather than have her appear in such a case."

"If you had felt the same delicacy about letting her appear in a public brothel," replied her father, darting a look of indignation at Lord Clifton, "your profession of regard might have been credited, but few men degrade the woman they mean to make their wife!" "I must acknowledge the justice of your remark, Sir," rejoined his Lordship, "but your daughter was never but one evening seen in Mrs. Jackson's house, and that was by two of my relations, who strong-

ly condemned the method I had pursued, and as to her name that never was mentioned before an individual creature in the house; but allow me to ask, continued his Lordship, "whether, if I can make my peace with your lovely daughter, you will consent to bless me with her hand?"

(To be Concluded in our next.)

ELIZA'S TOMB.

A FRAGMENT.

***** I reclin'd against a tombstone—Oh! thou silent grave, thou mysterious repository of death; within thy dark and gloomy realms this weary body longs to be inured. In thee misfortune cannot wound, nor tyrant man inflict such poignant as torture this despairing breast.

Scarce have I lived while sixteen summer suns have rob'd the earth in green, or the luxuriant orchards bent beneath their cumbrous load, and yet has man destroyed my every joy; dispos'd my youthful spring of every charm, and freeze in adamant-bonds the genial current of my soul. But let no murmuring be mine—even heaven itself conspires to crush the fallen wretch.—Hark! perch'd on yon bending spray, that waves in solemn majesty o'er the grassy tomb of ELIZA, how the sportive robin tunes his melodious notes; the groves resound, the meadows ring with harmony. Oh! my ELIZA! and in thy lovely form now mouldering in yon grave; those eyes that sparkled like the dewy star of eve, now sunk inanimate within their lustrous sockets, and thy tender bosom chilled of its warm perceptions by the cold icy hand of death? Yes! she is no more—her virtues swell the bosom of the tomb.

Ye happy moments that convey'd our joys, no more ye shall behold our loves; ye blissful scenes that witnessed our raptures, no more I press ELIZA to my bosom within your peaceful shade.—I fly!—In distant climes requested from the world I fondly hope to be at peace to live forgotten, and to die unknown. *****

GORMANDIZING.

A laboring man went to the Starr Inn, at Rammarsh, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, and ate his dinner, which consisted of about four pounds of mutton, four of potatoes, and two of bread, to which he drank two pints of beer. A person in the house remarking to him his ravenous appetite, he replied, that he could eat as much more as if he had it, when immediately five pounds of beef were procured, and fried in a pound of fat, which, with the addition of a six-penny loaf and three pints of beer, this voracious eater consumed in about fifty minutes, to the astonishment of all who witnessed his gluttony. The whole may be computed at the weight of twenty-two pounds.

ANECDOTE.

AN Irish Peasant was taken before a magistrate on a charge of having stolen a sheep, the property of Sir Garrat Fitz Maurice. The justice asked him, if he could read? to which he answered, "a little." "You could not be ignorant, then," said the Quorum, that the sheep found in your possession belonged to Sir Garrat, as his brand (G. F. M.) was on it." "True," replied the prisoner, "but I thought the three letters stood for Good Fat Mutton."

LINES.

On the DEATH of Miss ELIZA S*****.

As buds the Rose in early print,
An odour sweet arise,
'Till nipt by frost in early time
The opening blossom dies.

So bloom'd Eliza, beautiful flower,
With winning sweetness blest,
Unconscious of an evil hour,
And every charm possess'd.

The Rose that on her lovely cheek,
In colors well refin'd;
The lily too could well bespeak
Her purity of mind.

But little Cherub, thou wast yield,
And bow to conquering death;
The sentence cannot be repeal'd,
Nor love prolong thy breath.

The fond paternal prayer,
Could not his darts assuage;
Nor anxious hope, nor soothing care,
Disarm him of his rage.

Too sweet alas for mortals here!
Her Savior call'd her home,
While sympathy shall drop a tear,
And mourn her early doom.

Metinks thy youthful soul shall rise
With love divinely fair;
While Angels wing thee to the skies
And crown an hearse there.

Then shalt thou join the Angelic throng
And Hallelujah sing;
While lisping forth the glorious song
Adore the Heavenly king.

THE INCANTATION.

Scene, a Forest; Moonlight; Mironock, an Indian Warrior, on the eve of battle, sings the praises of his Father, and receives from his spirit the omen of victory.

FIVE Chiefs of renown by his arrow lay dead,
'Ere the blood of my Father in battle was shed;
He fell by the side of the dark winding stream,
And the vultures resound with the song of his fame.

Like a Tiger, undaunted, he rush'd on the war,
Like thunder he struck, and spread terror afar;
At the pleasure of love or the springs of the year,
His name to the race of Potomac is dear.

How sweet is his sleep, in the night of the grave,
For dear is revenge to the soul of the brave;
O'er his ashes, his face, Matoronok, I tore,
And sprinkled the mantle of earth with his gore.

Three scalp of the conquer'd to Podar burn,
At whose name, from Romance, the spirits return;
A snake, black with venom, I cast in the flame,
And call on the shade of my father by name.

In his glory, he comes, like a star in the skies!
He smiles—and the omen of triumph arise!
He speaks—and the time of my wishes is near,
When the race of my foes shall, in blood, disappear.

In the gloom of the forest securely they sleep;
But, long 'ere the sun shall illumine the deep,
This hand, which the spirits of ruin shall guide,
In a tempest of slaughter shall scatter their pride.

SHOCKING MURDER.

The following very singular case, and unusual Murder is given in a letter from Hamburg, dated the 27th of March.

A person of the name of Reuse, a respectable schoolmaster here, about 40 years of age, having a wife and five children, and possessing there with a competence, and every means of rendering himself and family happy, took occasion a few nights ago, whilst they all slept, to murder them in the most cruel and barbarous manner.

"On the day preceeding this horrid catastrophe, Reuse was, with some friends and the whole of his family on pleasure at Wansbeck, a pleasant village a few miles from Hamburg. About nine in the evening they all returned to town; and between the hours of one and four the next morning, it is believed, he had been employed in the horrid work of maniacing all of his family!

"The eldest, a girl about 16 years of age, from the condition she was in when found in the morning, appeared to have struggled severely with this monster in human form, as she had received many cuts and stabs in different parts of the body. During the awful conflict, long had she, doubtless petitioned for mercy—but in vain; determined on his sanguinary purpose, and equally callous to the feelings and inaccessible to the last cries of humanity, he had, by dint of perseverance, succeeded in almost severing her head from the body. His wife and the other four children, which were boys, had their necks cut nearly asunder, it is supposed while asleep, leaving not a spark of life in any of them, except the youngest who survived in the agonies of death, about five hours. What is shocking to remark concerning the child last mentioned (as it proves him capable of deliberate discrimination) is, that to effect his cruel purpose, and complete the massacre, he had taken this his youngest child out of bed from between two children he had for tuition belonging to a merchant.

"Early in the morning he left the house, desiring the servant not to awake his mistress, or any of the family, till he returned. The gates of the city opening at an early hour, he skulked in the most retired part of the ramparts, where he made a slight attempt to cut his own throat; and had laid down on his face, by some water, endeavoring to bleed gently to death.

"The horrid transaction was, however soon discovered, and reported through the city.—And in the afternoon of the same day, two gentlemen who were out sporting, came to the place where Reuse was hid; and finding him in the situation already described, enquired if he was the wretch who had murdered his family in the morning? He answered in the affirmative, at the same time begging for some water to drink, which was refused him. He was then taken; and at the dead hour of the night, (to secure him from the vengeance of the people) he was conveyed to his own home, to behold the awful scene, in order to obtain, if possible, a confession of the motives which induced him to commit an act of such singular barbarity; but he assigned no other reason for his conduct, than the losing of a trifling lawsuit, and the preposterous idea of love to his family, which he said, prompted him to save them from the direful consequences.

"It is, however, remarkable, that previous to the commission of this sanguinary act, he

had never evinced any symptoms of insanity.
 "Having property, he was confined in a comfortable prison, where he spent his time in playing at cards and other amusements."
 "P. S. On Monday the 19th of March, Rene was racked by a wheel, which came down 18 times on his neck, arms, and limbs, &c. it was a shocking sight!"

[Lond. pap.]

NEW-YORK, JULY 21, 1864.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are, Adults 16--Children 8--Total 24.

The following paper, in the hand writing of Gen. Hamilton, was inclosed with his will and some other papers in a packet addressed to one of his executors, which was of course not to have been delivered but in case of the melancholy event that has happened. As it contains his notices and reflections on the course that has led to this fatal catastrophe, it is deemed proper to communicate it to the public.

"On my expected interview with Col. Burr, I think it proper to make some remarks explanatory of my conduct, motives and views.

I was certainly desirous of avoiding this interview, for the most cogent reasons.

Religious and moral principles and strongly opposed to the practice of duelling, and it would ever give me pain to be obliged to shed the blood of a fellow creature in a private combat forbidden by the laws.

2. My wife and children are extremely dear to me, and my life is of the utmost importance to them, in various views.

3. I feel a sense of obligation towards my creditors; who in case of accident to me, by the forced sale of my property, may be in some degree sufferers. I did not think myself at liberty, as a man of probity, lightly to expose them to this hazard.

4. I am conscious of no ill will to Col. Burr, distinct from political opposition, which as I trust, has proceeded from pure and upright motives.

Lastly, I shall hazard much, and can possibly gain nothing, by the issue of the interview.

But it was, as I conceive, impossible for me to avoid it. There were intrinsic difficulties in the thing, and artificial embarrassments, from the manner of proceeding on the part of Col. Burr.

Intimacy, because it is not to be denied, that my animadversions on the political principles, character and views of Col. Burr, have been extremely severe; and on different occasions, I am common with many others, have made very unfavorable criticisms on particular instances of the private conduct of this gentleman.

In proportion as these impressions were entertained with sincerity and uttered with motives and for purposes which might appear to me commendable would be the difficulty (until they could be removed by evidence of their being erroneous) of exculpation or apology. The demand required of me by Col. Burr, in a personal and indefinite form, was out of my power, if it had really been proper for me to refuse to be questioned; but I was sincerely of opinion that this could not be, and in this opinion, I was confirmed by that of a very moderate and judicious friend whom I consulted. Besides that Col. Burr appeared to me to assume in the first instance, a tone unnecessarily presumptuous and menacing, and in the second, positively offensive. Yet I wished, as far as might be practicable, to leave a door open to accommodation. This I think, will be inferred from the written communications made by me and by direction, and would be confirmed by the conversations between Mr. Van Ness and myself, which arose out of the subject.

I am not sure, whether, under all the circumstances, I did not go farther in the attempt to accommodate, than a punctilious delicacy will justify. If so, I hope the motives I have stated will excuse me.

It is not my design, by what I have said, to allay my odium on the conduct of Col. Burr, in this case—He doubtless has heard of animadversions of mine which bore very hard upon him; and it is probable that as usual they were accompanied with some falsehoods. He may have supposed himself under a necessity of acting as he has done. I hope the grounds of his proceeding have been such as ought to satisfy his own conscience.

I trust, at the same, that the world will do me the justice to believe that I have not censured him on eight grounds, nor from unworthy inducements. I certainly have had strong reasons for what I may have said, though it is possible that in some particulars I may have been influenced by misconception or misinformation. It is also my ardent wish that I may have been more mistaken than I think I have been, and that he, by his future conduct, may show himself worthy of all confidence and esteem, and prove an ornament and blessing to the country.

As well because it is possible that I may have injured Col. Burr, however convinced myself that my opinions and declarations have been well founded, as from my general principles and temper in relation to similar affairs—I have resolved, if our interview is conducted in the usual manner, and it pleases God to give me the opportunity, to reserve and throw away my first fire, and I have thoughts even of reserving my second fire—and thus giving a double opportunity to Col. Burr to pause and reflect.

It is not, however, my intention to enter into any explanations on the ground—Apology, from principles I hope, rather than pride, is out of the question.

To those, who, with me, abhorring the practice of duelling may think that I ought on no account to have added to the number of bad examples, I answer that my relative situation, as well in public as private, enforcing all the considerations, which constitute what men of the world denominate honor, imposed on me (as I thought) a peculiar necessity not to decline the call. The ability to be in future useful, whether in resisting mischief or effecting good, in those crisis of our public affairs, which seem likely to happen, would probably be inseparable from a conformity with public prejudice in the particular.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Smith, who was suspected of being accessory to the murder of L'Orient, was examined on the 23d ult. at Norfolk and after a full hearing of all the witnesses, not the least suspicion of guilt could, from the evidence, be attached to him; he therefore was acquitted.

Captain Merritt, arrived at Boston from Lisbon, informs, that the Portuguese government had declared war against the Moors; and that a ship of the line had sailed from Lisbon to cruise Tangier Bay.

COURT OF HYMEN.

*In pleasure's tide let others swim,
 And spread the wedding veil,
 To catch the sounding of a name,
 Or read ambition's gale.*

MARRIED.

At Alexandria on the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Davis, George Washington Parks Curtis, to Miss Molly Fitzhugh, daughter of William Fitzhugh, Esq. of Alexandria.

At New Town, Long Island, by the Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Mr. Augustine Hicks, to Miss Mary Delaplaine.

On Sunday evening last, at Greenwich, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, William Hunter, Esq. of New-Port, Rhode Island, to Miss Mary Robinson, daughter of Mr. William T. Robinson, merchant of this city.

Published and for sale at this office, the interesting

NOVEL

of the

RIGID FATHER;

OR,

PATERNAL AUTHORITY TOO STRICTLY ENFORCED,
 IN A SERIES OF LETTERS.

[Translated from the German of Augustus La Fontaine.]

Price 75 cents.

JOHN HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip, has for sale,

Books and Stationary

Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

Also, a large assortment of
BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS.

PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE IN A
 HANDSOME STYLE,

At the shortest notice.

Just received, and For Sale

The True and Genuine

Dr. Anderson's,

Or, The

Famous Scots Pills.

LITERARY ACADEMY.

E. ELY respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his ACADEMY from No. 4 Front, to No. 40 Partition Street, where he will continue to instruct young gentlemen in the languages, and several branches of useful and polite literature. Mr. ELY will open a MORNING SCHOOL for young ladies in Geography, Literature on the use of the Globe, Grammar, &c. Hours of attendance from 8 to 5, A. M.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE twin delights in rural sports,
Each mortal has his pleasure ;
May they enjoy ;---I envy not,
Whil Sally is my treasure.

My favorite books neglected lie :
The meads no longer cheer me :
My flute is dumb, the dance I shun,
If Sally is not near me.

Her ringlets twine around my heart,
Her dimples so enslave me I
But how shall I describe the mouth
Of my bewitching fair one?

In yonder bow'r I pledg'd my love,
My sacred troth I gave her :
The gentle maiden, blooming, ow'nd
That I had gain'd her favor.

If heaven, propitious, crown our love,---
The nothing in my arms,
I'll fondly in its features trace
The mother's winning charms.

B. P.

When Colonel Thornton once asked his coachman, if he had any objection to go abroad with him? "To any place that was ever created," said the fellow very eagerly.—"Would you drive me to hell?" said the Colonel. "Thank I would," answered the fellow, "that I would."—"Why you would find it a hot birth, and you must go in first yourself, Tom, as the box is before the body of the coach."—"No, no, I would back your honor in, and wait at the gate, I know my place."

Warranted not to injure the Leathery.

N. B. Great allowance to those who take to sell again.
* C. I. F. has likewise on hand a good assortment
Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies belt Morocco and
cords Slippers. 706.0016.

MORALIST.

WE cannot love God, unless we love our brethren also. The love of God and the love of our brethren do both proceed from the same principle, and the same list of the heart. As, in the same heart, there cannot possibly proceed both love to God and hatred to men. A religious principle cannot be divided by its being half good and half bad, as by its having quite opposite and contradictory objects. Our Saviour tells us, that we "cannot love both God and Mammon;" that is, the heart of the mind cannot be divided by two perfectly opposite objects at the same time; for, he whole heart is false, and is bent on malice and injustice towards his brother cannot love God. As both duties proceed from the same principle, the one cannot exist separately from the other.

Just received by the Oliver Elsworth from Liverpool, Mercury from Hull, and the Pitt from Greenock---for sale by Elijah Secor, No. 174 Broad-Way, next door to the corner of Maiden-Lane and the Oldwego-Market.

Consisting of English and Scotch ingrained and common Scotch carpets and carpeting, Venetian ingrained and common Scotch stair carpeting--comprising the largest and most elegant assortment offered for sale in this city. Which is now opening and will be ready for sale on Monday the 9th inst. by the yard piece or bale.

90	pa.	best	4	Eng.	In'd.	Carpenter	fancy	ground
90	do	do	do	do	do	do	black	do
80	do	do	do	do	do	do	green	do
70	do	do	do	do	do	do	marble	do
85	do	do	do	do	do	do	green	do
90	do	do	do	do	do	do	black	do
75	do	do	do	do	do	do	marble	do
60	do	do	do	do	do	do	fancy	do
30	do	common	do	do	do	do	do	do
10	do	5-8	do	do	do	do	do	do
11	do	5-8	do	do	do	do	do	do
11	do	5-8	Eng.	ingrain'd	hair	Carpenter	do	do
6	do	2-4	do	do	do	do	do	do
10	do	5-8	common	do	do	do	do	do
5	do	2-4	do	do	do	do	do	do

25	do	do	do	do	do	F. ground
20	do	do	do	do	do	green do
15	do	do	do	do	do	black do
10	do	do	do	do	do	dark do

60	do	do	do	do	do	marb.	do
Scotch Ingrain'd Carpets from 3 yd by 3 to 5 6 Different Sizes,							
60	do	do	do	do	do	black ground	
40	do	do	do	do	do	marble do	
30	do	po	do	do	do	fancy do	
25	do	do	do	do	do	green do	

30 Common Scotch Carpets from 4 by 5 to 5 5 1-8-000
different sizes.
Also in Stock.

10 Small Brussels Carpets
5 Pieces do bordering suitable for carriages
16 English hearth rugs, different sizes
20 Scotch do do do do

Likewise a large assortment of **Dry Goods** Whole Sale and Retail.

July 7, 1804.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and employers, that his Select Seminary for Young Ladies and Young Gentlemen, will, on the first of May next, be removed to No. 313 Pearl-Street, corner of Ferry-Street. And likewise that he propoſes commencing a Morning School for Young Ladies at that place, provided a ſufficient number apply previous to the above date.

April 21, 1904

BANCKER & MOORE,
No 128 BROADWAY.

HAVE just received and offer for sale 25 bales of un-
gained and common Carpeting.—Also a very handsome
assortment of the following articles, which they will dis-
pose of on reasonable terms:
\$4-5-6-7-8 and 9-4 white, black, and colored Silkstuffs,
Elegant Damask Triangular Silk Shawls,
Fine French Cambrics, Long Lawns,
Fine undressed Irish Linens,
Common ditto,
Irish and Flemish Sheetings,
Ruffles and Irish Diapers, Table Cloths,
Marcelline Quilts and Cotton Coverings,
White, black, and colored Silk Hosi, hand'd and plain
elude.

White, black, and colored Cotton Hosi,
English and French long and Short Silk Gloves,
Picnic Gloves and Mitts,
White and colored extra long French Kid Gloves,
White and colored half Silk Hosi,
Fine black Bombazetts and Bombazettes,
Tortoise Shell and Ivory Stick (spangled and plain) Fan,
Black and colored Caps and common ditto,
Scarlet, blue, yellow and chocolate Bandanas,
Black Crapes, Moles, Peignons and Sarfines,
English, French, Indian and India Lubrings,
Green Parasols, suited fringe,
Fancy ditto, and
Tombarded and plain Mail Mufflin,
Fingered and plain Cambric Mullins,
Rattans, Callimancoes, Shellouts, Mareses, Tobacco
and Widdows,
Fine German Bed Bunks, Brown Hollands,
Furniture Chintzes and Calicoes,
English and Dutch Lace and Edgings,
Elegant Lace Cap Crowns,
Black Patent Laces,
Lace Cloaks and Cloak Patterns,
Triangular Lace Shawls,
Superfine Chintzes and Calicoes,
Furniture and Painted Damasks,
Superfine and common Cloths and Calicoes,
White and colored Macbrides, Blue Nankeens,
And a variety of other Staple and Fancy articles.

—April 1862.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

Reluctantly expounds the ladies and gentlemen of this city that in professional life the various branches of the profession of the dental surgeon are not two distinct agencies to perform two all the useful parts of the work, but that it is of vast importance that it is impossible to discern the difference between them. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to be every possible elegance to the tooth itself, without giving the least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the gum. In the most rapid Touch-ache he can truly say, that his Treatment has very seldom failed in removing the cause; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention is directed to extracting the tooth, and instead of decayed teeth in general, (from comfortable study and practice) is a school with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 13, Dry Street, where may be had, with directions, his Antiseptic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considerably pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, looseness, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delicious Sweetness.

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